

**For Stomach**  
Bowel,  
Liver Complaints, and  
Headache, use

**AYER'S**  
CATHARTIC PILLS  
They are purely  
vegetable, sugar-coated,  
speedily dissolved,  
and easy to take.  
Every dose  
**Effective**

**Burlington**  
Route  
**SOLID**  
Through  
Trains  
FROM  
**Kansas City** and **St. Joseph**  
TO  
**ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO,**  
**Omaha, Peoria,**  
**ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS**  
Only One Change of Cars to the  
**ATLANTIC COAST.**

The Best Line For  
**New York, Philadelphia,**  
**Boston, Washington,**  
and all points  
**NORTH and EAST.**  
**D. O. IVES,**  
General Passenger Agent, St. Louis.

THE  
**CHICAGO & ALTON R.R.**  
ONLY STONE BALLASTED TRACK.

**NO CHANGE OF CARS**  
BETWEEN  
**KANSAS CITY AND CHICAGO,**  
**KANSAS CITY AND ST. LOUIS,**  
**ST. LOUIS AND CHICAGO.**

No Extra Charge for Passage in  
**Palace Reclining Chair**  
Cars  
NOR IN  
Fast Vestibuled Limited Trains.

Ask your own Home Ticket Agent for tickets  
via the Chicago & Alton Railroad, or write to  
**D. BOWEN,** General Western Passenger Agt.,  
218 NORTH BROADWAY, ST. LOUIS, MO.  
**JAMES CHAMBLIN,**  
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,  
CHICAGO, ILL.

**BIRNEY'S**  
Catarrh Powder  
Relieves Catarrh and Cures  
in the Female Instantly by  
its application.  
Cures Head Noises &  
DIZZINESS.  
Lose Soreness Throat, Chicago  
trial treatment or sample free  
Sold by druggists, 50c.

**Good Printing**  
always speaks for itself, and  
for you too. If you want some  
up-to-date, good printing send  
your copy, or come talk it over  
with . . .

**Charles Worrall,**  
Electric Printer,  
807 KANSAS AVENUE.

**DANCING.**  
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wetherill's classes in  
Dancing Academy, Masonic Building, Jackson  
street, will open for children Saturday, September  
22nd, at 5:30 p. m. Adults, Monday, September  
24th, at 10:30 p. m. Children's class under  
the direction of Mrs. Wetherill and Miss  
Mame Smith. Hall for rent for select parties.  
For terms call or address at Academy.

**EXCURSIONS**  
**SANTA FE ROUTE.**

Home seekers' excursion to Texas,  
Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming,  
Arizona, Idaho, Arkansas, Louisiana and  
southwest Missouri. Tickets sold October  
9, good for twenty days. One fare,  
plus \$2.00 for the round trip. Santa Fe  
route.

St. Louis and Return \$9.50.  
Tickets sold September 28 to October 6  
inclusive, good to return, including Octo-  
ber 8. Santa Fe route.

One word describes it—"perfection."  
We refer to De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve,  
cures obstinate sores, burns, skin diseases  
and is a well known cure for piles. J. K.  
Jones.

For instance, Mrs. Chas. Rogers, of Bay  
City, Mich., accidentally spilled scalding  
water over her little boy. She promptly  
applied De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve,  
giving instant relief. It's a wonderfully  
good salve for burns, bruises, sores, and  
a sure cure for Piles. J. K. Jones.

American Steam Laundry, 113 West  
7th street, tele. 341.



#### An Aggressive Club.

One of the women's clubs at the front  
in aggressive movements is the Travel-  
ers' club of western Pennsylvania. The  
members are all women of ability, many  
of the women of leisure, though the  
majority are actively engaged in many  
other progressive movements in Alle-  
gheny City, both educational and phil-  
anthropic. During the past year the  
club has taken up for its study the his-  
tory, literature, art and sociology of  
France. An interesting portion of the  
course was the study of the influential  
women of the nation. This study was  
enlivened by the discussion of such live  
topics as "Environment Versus Heredi-  
tary," "Woman's Influence in Municipal  
Reform," "Should Hospitals Be Support-  
ed by the State?" and "Organized Work  
of Women—Its Help and Hindrance?"  
The study for the coming year will be  
Italy. Miss Jennie Hindman at the last  
meeting was re-elected president of the  
club, making this her third term. She  
is the sister of that good suffrage work-  
er, Miss Matilda Hindman.

#### Up With the Times.

As the trains disgorged their living  
freight in Jersey City the other after-  
noon about 4 o'clock a tall, graceful,  
stylishly dressed young woman entered  
one of the ferryboats bound for the  
Cortland street slip. She walked leisurely  
through the boat to the forward deck,  
beckoned imperiously to an astonished  
small knight of the brush standing  
there, placed her foot upon his box and  
gazed placidly out over the water.

The passengers in the cabin looked on  
in mild surprise, and an Italian who  
stood near was utterly absorbed by the  
spectacle. Two business men also look-  
ed carelessly on.

"A woman has to do everything that a  
man does these days," said one, with a  
bored air, "and now she is having her  
boots blacked."

But she was not. They were tan  
shoes, and she was having them polish-  
ed.—New York Times.

#### A Chance For Women.

Several women are taking orders for  
Christmas presents now. They supply  
growing plants, the presents that most  
people love to give. The growing plant  
woman inquires if you would like to  
give your sister, your aunt or your cousin  
a rubber plant, tall and green, or a  
stately, spreading palm, or perhaps a  
big pot of calla lilies. She also asks  
about the flowerpot.

Would you prefer a handsome blue  
one, with lovely raised work upon it?  
Then she goes down town, gets the pot  
and starts the plant. By Christmas time  
it will be very beautiful.

The beauty of this arrangement is  
that the woman who buys this present  
is charged only the full price of the pot  
and a nominal sum for the plant—25  
cents or so. The commission on the pot  
and the "quarter" pays the merchant  
for her trouble in caring for the plants.  
—Boston Globe.

#### Mrs. Barrie's Request.

Mr. J. M. Barrie, who confessedly  
married that he might use his wife's  
hairpins to clean his pipes, has it  
seems, instead laid down his pipe alto-  
gether at the request of the owner of  
the hairpins. Before we sympathize too  
much with the author of that charming  
reverie, "My Lady Nicotine," or frown  
too harshly on the tyrant bride, let it  
be added that Mrs. Barrie only "re-  
quested," after Mr. Barrie's recent ill-  
ness, caused entirely, it is said, by per-  
sistent smoking. This devotee of tobacco  
was accustomed to smoke from morn-  
ing until midnight, stopping only for  
his meals.

#### To Perfume Money.

A "money disinfectant" is the latest  
invention meant to woo coins from femi-  
nine pocketbooks. It is a perfumed  
button with a sandalwood fragrance  
intended to place in the pockets of a  
purse to sweeten the rumpled, greasy  
bills which carry unpleasant suggestions  
of their previous abiding places.

The New Jersey law, passed this  
year, that there must be nine school  
trustees called out a special meeting in  
Hammonton, N. J., and three women  
were elected as part of the nine—Miss  
Anna Pressey, Mrs. Ezra Packard and  
Mrs. Beverage.

In New York there are now 20 or  
more "trained janitresses" who earn  
\$400 a year and upward. The first  
woman janitor began her work about  
two years ago. She took care of an  
apartment house.

A recent act of the Louisiana legisla-  
ture makes it a misdemeanor for any  
retail liquor dealer to allow any woman  
to sell liquor.

Sixteen women were this year elected  
members of the American Association  
For the Advancement of Science.

Miss Frances E. Willard has been  
granted the degree of doctor of laws by  
the Ohio Wesleyan university.

Mrs. Frances S. Klock of Denver is  
the first Republican woman ever nomi-  
nated for a state legislature.



**KERMIS OR FANCY HOME APRONS.**  
The apron at the right is of "all over" lace with lace ruffle and pink ribbon bows  
and rosettes. The next is of dotted taffetas with ribbon trimming. The left central  
apron is of figured white silk with ribbon bows and lace. The one at the left is of  
striped green and white silk with insertion, lace and ribbon trimming.

#### LEROUSE'S CRIME.

The young woodcutter stopped and  
looked up at the height of the tree. Just  
at that moment the birds were all singing  
in chorus. The woodcutter had seen a  
nest, which he wanted to get for Francine,  
the pretty brown eyed girl who mended  
the goats at the Gaudelin's farm.

The young woodcutter would have done  
anything to win a smile from Francine,  
and so he quickly took off his salots and  
climbed the tree. The nest was very high  
up, and he had to cling to the branches  
with legs and arms.

Just as he had nearly reached the nest  
he heard a voice below asking him what  
he was doing, and looking down he saw  
Michel Lerousse, the roadmender.

"Birds' nesting at your age? What do  
you want it for?"

"That's none of your business."

"I'll bet it's for Francine that you risk  
breaking your neck. If it is, I'll stop your  
getting it, that's all."

"That's good," laughed the young  
woodcutter as he let himself quickly down  
from one branch to another, and then,  
giving a final jump, was soon at the side  
of the roadmender.

"Look here!" he said, putting his hand  
firmly on the other man's arm, "it seems  
to me we've had enough of this sort of  
thing. I know you are in love with Fran-  
cine, and you know I am, but I've got the  
luck to be the one she has chosen. This  
sort of thing always goes its own way,  
and no one can interfere. She's going to  
marry me, and I don't see any use in your  
turning my enemy for that. We've known  
each other all our lives—let's make it up,  
Michel." And the young woodcutter held  
out his hand.

The other man shrugged his shoulders  
and took no notice of the proffered hand.  
"You won't give that nest to Francine,  
that's all I've got to say."

The young woodcutter commenced  
climbing the tree again, but this time he  
did not stop half way, but went on up to  
the branch in which the nest was built,  
and then, looking down, he said, "Now's  
your time; if you want to stop my getting  
the nest, you've only to come up here."

As the young man lifted it carefully  
from between the branches the poor moth-  
er bird in great distress hovered around  
over his head.

"There, there," he said, "I shall bring  
it back tonight. I only want to show it  
to Francine."

He looked down just at this instant and  
saw that Michel was holding a huge stone  
ready to throw at him.

"If you don't loose the nest, I shall  
destroy it for you."

In another instant he had thrown the  
huge stone, and Jacques was lying on the  
ground at his feet, the blood oozing from  
a wound in his head.

Jacques neither spoke nor stirred.  
Michel knelt down beside him and counted  
him, but all in vain, and then, seized  
with a terrible idea, he rushed to the vil-  
lage for help, telling every one that the  
young woodcutter had fallen from a high  
oak tree and cut his head on a stone. Half  
an hour later the apparently dead body of  
the poor young woodcutter was carried  
home, and after the noise of voices and foot-  
steps had died away the wood was quiet  
once again, save for the singing of the  
birds.

No one suspected Michel, and the follow-  
ing year, when the tragic event was no  
more talked about, no one was surprised  
at his engagement to Francine. Their  
marriage took place very soon after their  
engagement, and they went to live in a  
pretty little cottage built at the foot of a  
mountain.

One day, when Francine had been ar-  
ranging their little sitting room, she  
turned suddenly around to her husband  
and said: "There, doesn't everything look  
nice, Michel? We are as happy as the  
birds in their nest."

"Ah don't say that!" he exclaimed.

The roadmender stopped and looked up  
at the height of the tree. He shuddered,  
but a kind of magnetic influence seemed  
to draw him closer and closer to the tree.  
A cold perspiration broke out all over  
him, and he thought he saw marks of  
blood high up on the bark. Nearer and  
nearer he went to the tree, and at last he  
lifted up his arms as though imploring  
something. The gnarled branches over  
his head shook with the icy wind.

He took his leather belt in his hand and  
climbed the tree as Jacques had done.  
The only birds that he could hear now  
were the ravens croaking! They looked  
down at him pitilessly, their black heads  
came nearer and nearer, and their croak-  
ing was louder and louder. "Quick!  
Quick!" they seemed to say. "Be quick,

we are waiting—quick! quick!" The road-  
mender knotted the strap with trembling  
hands to the strongest branch. He put his  
head in the noose and then let himself  
fall.

The horrible sensation of that sudden  
drop had awoke Michel from his sleep. He  
hastened to dress, anxious to get rid of  
the remembrance of his nightmare. It  
was a bright sunny May morning, and  
the birds were singing in all the trees.

And Francine and Jacques?  
It was their wedding day, and no doubt  
poor Michel's jealousy and misery the  
night before had caused him to have that  
terrible dream in which everything had  
been so painfully vivid. Jacques was going  
to marry Francine today. He, Michel,  
had leashed forever, and furious at the  
thought he paced up and down his little  
room. Then the dream came back to him  
again in all its horror.

Oh, the tortures he had suffered, the  
fearful remorse that he had gone through!  
No! Better, far better, this reality than  
that dream!

The village bells were chiming merrily  
for the wedding, and Michel, dressed in  
his Sunday clothes, was on his way to the  
church.

The primroses were peeping out at the  
foot of the trees and the birds were sing-  
ing on every side as he passed through the  
wood which led from his home to the vil-  
lage.

Involuntarily he looked up at the nests  
in the old oak tree and smiled as he  
thought of the terrible night they had  
caused him. The bells rang out more and  
more gayly, and the birds sang louder and  
louder, and Michel hurried to the wed-  
ding.—Millon.

#### The Meaning of Sympathy.

It was a clever Frenchwoman who said:  
"Those who have suffered much are like  
those who know many languages. They  
have learned to understand and to be un-  
derstood by many. It is an impossibility  
to fully sympathize with another's expe-  
rience unless it has been at some time one's  
own. In trouble or grief we turn instinc-  
tively to some one whom we know has  
been through the same experience. It is  
the old human longing for companionship  
that shows itself. The feeling is strong  
within us that 'she will feel and know  
with me.' Therein lies the meaning of  
sympathy."

#### HE SPOKE.

And Took Occasion to Introduce the Chil-  
dren to an Unrivalled Attraction.

"I see," said the smiling superintend-  
ent of the Sunday school, "we have a  
stranger with us today. We are always  
glad to hear from visitors, and if the  
brother over there near the stove has a  
word of encouragement to give us we  
shall be glad to listen to him."

The stranger, though evidently some-  
what surprised, came forward and  
mounted the superintendent's platform.

"I had not expected to be called upon  
to make any remarks," he said, with  
the easy manner of one used to speaking  
in public, "and yet I hold myself in  
readiness wherever I may be to advance  
the cause of truth and goodness by every  
means in my power. It has been my ob-  
servation and experience, children," he  
continued, "that truth always pays. Never  
tell a lie. Never deviate from the  
exact facts. However strong the tempta-  
tion may be. In the course of a  
somewhat varied career, in which I  
have been thrown much before the pub-  
lic, I have made it a rule to show my  
colors, to be upright, just, honorable in  
all my dealings with my fellow men,  
and to be prepared to back up with  
facts whatever representations I may  
make. A reputation for truthfulness and  
implicit honesty is a possession no-  
body can take away from you."

He paused a moment, set his lips  
firmly and cast a searching look over his  
audience. Then, raising his voice, he  
went on:

"It has been my lot, children, to  
minister in a humble, and, I trust, a  
useful, way to the instruction of the peo-  
ple. I have sought to combine amuse-  
ment with that instruction. Whatever  
tends to instruct and amuse the people  
elevates them. The works of nature,  
children, are wonderful. To present  
those wonders in a proper way to the  
gaze of mankind, to show the marvelous  
design that runs all through creation,  
to explain these marvels and wonders

**WESTERN**  
**Foundry & Machine Works,**  
ESTABLISHED 1875. FORMERLY  
**Topeka Foundry and Machine Works**  
ESTABLISHED 1868.

**R. L. COFRAN, Proprietor.**  
MANUFACTURER OF STEAM ENGINES, MILL MACHINERY, SHAF-  
TING, PULLEYS, GEARINGS, FITTINGS, ETC.  
Write for Prices. **TOPEKA, KANSAS.**



E. M. WOOLGER, Mgr.

**TOPEKA**  
**STEAM**  
**LAUNDRY.**

Largest and most complete  
in the State.

**SHIRT FACTORY** in connec-  
tion where  
we repair our customers' shirts  
FREE.

Phone 153. 625 Jackson St.

**The Topeka School**  
of **Physical Culture.**

**Masonic**  
Building.  
Second Floor.

Active Class  
Work will  
begin Oct. 1st.

Prior to that time school room will be open every  
afternoon from 1 to 5 o'clock for consultation with  
pupils and the formation of classes.

**IDA GERTRUDE RUSSELL.**

so as to make them plain to the under-  
standing of the humblest and most un-  
learned, is a work, children, that any  
man may be proud to engage in, and I  
consider it a duty as well as a pleasure  
to take this opportunity of calling your  
attention to the fact that I shall be in  
your little city next week with a mag-  
nificent collection of ostriches, some  
fresh from their native plains and some  
born and reared in mild captivity amid  
the refining and elevating influences of  
civilization, and the price of admission  
to this unequalled display of nature's  
marvels has been placed at the insig-  
nificant and merely nominal figure of  
15 cents. I shall hope, dear children,  
to see you all there. Tell your friends."

Amid a silence dense enough to cut  
with a knife the eloquent stranger stepped  
down from the platform and re-  
sumed his seat. The superintendent had  
unwittingly roused the celebrated ostrich  
farm orator of the Midway pla-  
zanza.—Chicago Tribune.

In Effect.  
He was obviously desperate.

"Do you love me?" he suddenly de-  
manded.

"Yes," she answered at once, al-  
though it was the first time the subject  
had been broached.

He shifted uneasily in his chair.

"Your frankness," he faltered, "is—  
er—"

"Engaging," she suggested, with a  
sweet smile, which gradually faded  
away when she learned that he had  
brought no ring.—Detroit Tribune.

#### Estimable Ignorance.

A Chicago man in Lexington, soon  
after Garfield's death, was talking of  
the bungling of the surgeons, when one  
of the Kentuckians present remonstrated  
against the terrible treatment and its  
results. "Well, a Kentucky surgeon  
would have done no better," said the  
Chicagoan. "You are right, sah," re-  
plied the other. "Kentucky surgeons  
know nothing about treating wounds in  
the back, sah."—Argonaut.

#### A Reminder.

Bacon—What's that thread tied about  
your little finger for?  
Egbert—Oh, that's just to remind my  
wife to ask me if I forgot something  
she told me to remember.—Tit-Bits.

#### Numbered.

Agent—Can I supply you with a  
piano, organ, harmonium or a musical  
instrument of any kind?

Crusty Old Spinner—No, sir; I hear  
plenty of that noise from next door.  
Miss Flighly has bought a new organ.

Agent—Ah, indeed! Do you know  
how many stops it has got?

C. O. S.—Yes, four—breakfast, din-  
ner, tea and supper.—Chips.

A satisfied customer is a permanent  
one. That's why we recommend De  
Witt's Early Risers. They cure constipa-  
tion, indigestion and biliousness. J. K.  
Jones.

D. Holmes, druggist, 731 Kansas ave.

**HIRAM HULSE,**  
**FLORIST.**

Cor. Elmwood and Willow Aves.,  
Potwin Place, Topeka, Kansas.

Grows and sells Plants. Makes  
a specialty of Cut Flowers. Does  
all kinds of floral work in first  
class manner. Telephone 458.

**TOPEKA**  
**Transfer Company,**  
500 KANSAS AVE.  
Tele. 330. F. P. BAACON, Prop.

**ARTHUR MASSAY,**  
Practical - Horse-Shoer.



213 WEST FIFTH STREET.  
Telephones 488, - - - Topeka.

Horses with diseased feet skillfully treated.  
Track and road-shoeing a specialty.

**Smoke Klauer's**

**Silk Edge** AND

**The Hit.**

Manufactured at 609 Kan. Ave. Topeka.

**ICE CREAM**  
As you like it.  
**J. K. Jones, Druggist,**  
501 KANSAS AVE.

**NATIONAL STABLES,**



First-class Livery. Boarders a specialty.  
Telephone 46. J. O. GILCHRIST,  
705 Jackson street. Proprietor.